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JEWELS OF TRUTH

BY
GRACE LOBACH STEINKE
Denver, Colorado

Price \$1.50

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PREFACE

Yea!

Hark, ye loyal seekers of Truth, and list to Facts.

"Twas said, "Thoughts are throbbing, living things, urging, accusing, denying, encouraging, forgiving and commanding Mystic Fate itself in its deadly, fearful course."

Yea! Give more attention of these wonderful parasites of human life. Let thy thoughts be pure that another priceless gem be added to the building of thy character.

Clear the evil from this holy sanctuary of Faith, Hope, Love and Eternity.

As the Holy Star of Bethlehem beckoned the wise men to their goal follow *this* Bright Light of Great Understanding toward earthly and Spiritual Reward for thyself and those beloved of thee.

Nay, this is no recent Theory, but the teachings of all Great and Good philosophers from darkest and earliest ages,—an heirloom handed down to us from our Castle of Hope, the Fortress of Life.

Come, let us embark on this new voyage of Mystery and Truth, wished upon us, which God will compass with all-seeing eyes, and Infinite power to guide us and steer our craft in safety, lest the jagged rocks of prejudice, lurking in the zones of Ignorance and Skepticism wreck us.

And blessed I be and thankful that I have been chosen to stand at the wheel and guide you thus.

As my eyes pierce the great veil I shall be honest and straightforward in all announcements, and demonstrations of the remarkable, almost unbelievable for-a-time revelations and psychic discoveries given to me and through me for you and yours. Nothing detracted or added by mortal me. My pen is guided, as my lips, I dare not disobey. I sleep and write you the following for them in Spiritual Realm.

PART ONE

CHAPTER I

“Fear Thee Not.”

Often heard earnest students of Research of “Life after Death” remark such as this:

“There, I have finished another article by a famous Believer. Same old story. Same old mystery left for me to fathom. Nothing definite, and I am no farther along the Trail of Understanding than I was before I started reading it. Too much vagueness and mystification.”

Still, why so? Have writers, many of them, been so befuddled themselves in expression, or has it been the Unknown Power keeping back Truth?

Intellectual Progress demands Truth, and the doing away with mysteries, but this wonderful knowledge of Truth lies wholly with the Individual. He alone must awaken, and he alone must pay.

Fear has kept many lips sealed from admittance of facts they are cherishing secretly within themselves, and hoping against hope for the dawn for the multitude. They fear to say and do things alone. But it was ever thus, and when the “crowd” comes along they will gladly swing in and shout as happily as the rest of them.

Fear is one of the deadliest weapons of the Devil and his restless band, and he rejoices in glee over his victory, for another soul is his.

Fear not to speak *good*, think *good*, eat *good*, listen *good*, feel *good*, laugh *good*, pray *good*, rejoice *good*, and *you will be good*, and you will be a wonderful magnet to draw all things *good*, to you.

“Love begets Love,” and “Good begets Good.” Try it and see.

Each one of you is possessor of a body castle all your own. In this body castle you may rule just as you choose.

If “the Eyes are the windows of the Soul”, make your eyes reflect a perfect soul. Open them wide to all beauty, good, tenderness and love, for therein lies Truth and God with Happiness Supreme.

Hear no evil. Close thy ears to gossip, falsity, profanity, blasphemy, brutality. You can not hear these things, nor other “weed words” as easily as you once listened to them unawares.

Think no wrong. Once you think a miserable cowardly thought you are just that in flesh and body, contaminating all you touch.

The most important part of your Anatomy is your Mind, your seat of thought power. But please do not mistake stubbornness for Will-power. Will-power is strength, and stubbornness is a flabby, miserable hatefulness you possess, and use to make your loved ones unhappy, and cheat yourselves, calling this your splendid will-power. Cast it out of your holy temples as you do the rest of the sweepings upon your reformation or reincarnation.

CHAPTER II.

Reincarnation in Present Body and Life.

One does not necessarily have to die to be reincarnated. You can be reincarnated in Soul, Mind, Heart, Health, and Beauty. You can be born again many times in your present bodies, be brought from Midnight unto Midday, from Sunset unto Dawn; from Old Age unto Youth; from Ignorance unto Knowledge.

Divine Helpers, keep these facts aflame on the Hearthstone of Life.

Yea! You may come from the blackest of despair and loneliness unto Hope and Cheer; from deep shadows of gloom and disappointment unto Faith and Love; from Silence unto Speech, and from Slothfulness unto Power and Magnetism, and Laughter awaits the Weeper.

Wondrous illumination and Great Light await the earnest workers of God, mid all the black clouds which envelope them. For “God spoke to Moses from a cloud.”

CHAPTER III.

Transfiguration of Self.

Transfiguration was not alone for Jesus Christ. You may all have this precious and mighty word written in the vocabulary of your own Beings.

Rise, come forth out of your old body of Selfishness, Greed, Craft, Envy, Jealousy, Maliciousness, Sickness of Mind, Body and Soul. Steel-clad vessel, you have been, all shut in from Real Life, Beauty, Love and Understanding.

Assume this new robe gemmed with Charity, Lenience, Benevolence, Good Cheer, Hospitality, Sacrifice, Kindness, Love, Whole-heartedness, and startle the world with your own inexhaustible, wondrous Transfiguration.

And still Truth lives on. It has life Eternal.

Abraham Lincoln said, "Let us have faith that Right Makes Might, and in that faith let us to the end dare to do our duty as we understand it."

Aye, *he* was a psychic, a New Thought Teacher.

CHAPTER IV.

View of General Public on Seers, Spiritualists, Mediums, etc.

No matter how bitterly prejudiced or suspicious, seemingly, everyone holds tight in their hearts the secret wish for Truth, and somehow, someway, all are groping, but not in vain, for Light and Happiness, no matter how strong their denial at not accepting psychic discoveries, revelations, unfoldments, demonstrations and experiments.

After visiting a Psychic some will say, "Why, he or she is a grafter pure and simple. Why he made a mistake in something he told me."

This is not proof that every Psychic is going to make mistakes. There are laws of government over everything in this world, and nothing quite so strong as these wonderful currents and vibrations, and messages of the Occult. And mistakes are unexplainable other than connections and surroundings often cause these, and not the poor psychics are always to blame. It is the phenomena unmistakably doing these things, beyond the average mortal understanding.

We may accept, or thrust out, just as we choose, but Truth still floats on. Through the fog of Doubt it waves me on.

One person recently remarked, "Why, the dead can't speak, they're dead."

They do, can, and will if you'll only be patient and obedient enough to stop and listen. Stop your commercializing, figuring and pulling the "Wall Street" tape so frantically and you'll find glittering gold in your grasp; but you haven't had time to pause long enough to feel it was there.

One young person said, "Oh, I'm afraid of her, she must be crazy."

Columbus, of course, was "crazy", and many other explorers, discoverers, inventors and men and women holding keyes to Gates of Wisdom. They suffered truly, and were nailed to the cross many times trying to establish Truth and Facts to the ignorant and skeptical.

Yes, and "Something is the matter with your imagination, it is too vivid."

A true Psychic is unconscious to self and all concerning self, dwelling on Perfect Plane with Truth, and attunement with Spirit.

One doubting husband remarked to his enthused wife, "Only guess work, with a thorough knowledge of character reading."

There is absolutely no guess work. Impossible. For all utterances come from God, or the masters He has sent to convey His messages to the Universe.

And the worst but not the least said, "knows how to make easy money."

A true medium, man or woman, no matter how highly paid, deserves all he gets and more too, not only

for the terrible blunders he helps you to miss hitting, but for all he himself goes through to enlighten. Although the medium may recover to added ten-fold strength.

However, every tense, drawn, sickly-looking trance medium is not the example of these trials, and he especially is to blame for all appearances if he falls below par. It is either because he is not living up to the teachings in which he has been instrumental in imparting, or he simply does not obey the laws of nature laid down for him. He is too busy, or too disobedient.

CHAPTER V.

How It Feels To Be a Medium.

The great vastness, emptiness, blackness and heaviness almost smothering one, frigidity of atmosphere, fire, electrical currents that seem to tear and rack the human body; sorrow, pain, illness, silent, fathomless depths, great dizzy heights (especially when medium gives message of a precipitous position for patient)—these are some of the mysteries and the baptism of spirit the medium must pass through helplessly and alone, dreading, fearing, anxious, adventurous, but all the while striving to seek Truth, no matter what the cost, to help the needy one before them.

It is not easy money, and I'm sure this remark comes from one who is either living in error of ungratefulness and hard-heartedness, or one who has not yet had a true demonstration.

However, it is not all horrible, fearful, terrible agony a trance medium must undergo and endure. It altogether depends upon Plane of Spirit.

Rare perfumes, strange minglings of new and old spices, healing herbs, blossoms like tuberoses, and heliotrope of strongest, most entrancing scent. These come midst wondrous color, sent to rest and soothe. Brilliant lights greater than blue vitriol sputtering, and at times whirling flashes of zigzag lightning, forming into numbers, letters, and then jaunts and journeys full of strange happenings in wondrous climes, faces so real and alive they are impossible to forget, and messages as well stamping themselves indelibly on the mind, all urging upliftment, ever,—all beautiful living pictures, greater than ordinary human imagination can paint or conceive.

No words are vocabularized to express fully the real wonders and beauties of the Spiritual Life on the “Land of the Beautiful Isle of Somewhere”, and those dwelling there.

CHAPTER VI.

Increase of Converts.

There are no statistics in this belief to show the data of converts, but by visiting different centers, circles and professional consulting rooms, and by conversing with individuals, we have a slight idea of the steady stream of devotees, and blessed, not humbugged, they be.

War and Spanish Influenza have brought a great deal of this about, we all know. It was sacrifice of great Love, and the war that first sounded the keynote of many mystic's psychic power, that is, the knowledge of its wonderful possession.

It is indeed becoming a world epidemic, this tangible Something. Some *won't* believe. It is that same

stubbornness and fear combined. Others are “on the fence,” saying little and listening much, while the balance believe so strongly they are daily reviewing and spreading the possibilities caused from accepting the strong forces about us.

In some way this has caught the world one way or another in its powerful net of Truth, and although we are struggling mightily we cannot escape Truth.

CHAPTER VII.

Who We Are.

To me the word “patient” seems to best fit the individual coming to the psychic doctor or medium for treatment, although “student” is the word commonly used. Physical, mental, moral and spiritual medicine they need, and get.

Broken, leaden hearts, crushed spirits, souls of ashes, disappointed lives, inalert beings, vice-soaked carrions in human flesh, the habitual grouch, the detectives who must succeed in locating their criminal, innocent, curious, adventurous youth throbbing with expectancy of great and mysterious “fortunes,” aged children who have drunk full of the cup of Knowledge of Life, thoughtless, passionate lovers—yea, all *have* come, clamoring, bounding one by one into the magic circles of Wisdom and Truth, and finding the cup of Gold awaiting them at the end of their Rainbow trail. Not the glittering paltry gold dollars, but even greater treasures,—Success, Hope, Upliftment, Happiness, Pure and Holy Love, Ambition, Forgiveness, Health and Religion of God.

’Twas so, and still so, but now come also among the multitude the Philosopher, Student and Scholar

of Science, Surgeon, Giant of Finance, Politician, Statesman, Graduate and aged practitioner of Law and Healing, Teacher of Ethics, Morals and Mathematics, hopeful, but bereft and lonely mothers whose family tree spells Orthodox; noted musicians, artists, dancers, actors,—many more, and then at last—Minister of God, who believed all the while but feared to be laughed at, jeered at and dubbed a lost fanatic, or lunatic, but who wasn't strong willed enough to assert his “I am” in his wondrous revelation and belief and let the world know long before.

CHAPTER VIII.

Power of Good, and Mis-Usage of Such.

“Why, it's the power of the devil,” some say. How so? Can the devil do good? Spiritualism does good, is good, teaches good. Where good Spirit is, there also is evil. This mere remark substantiates Truth.

One young lady of lovely character remarked, “Why, really, I'm perfectly happy and well, I do not need help.” But before long we found much help was needed in various ways.

Search yourselves well. And it comes in very timely to quote, “No matter how good we are there is a little bad in us, and no matter how bad there is a little good in us.” So either way the rule works for us, there is chance and opportunity for work and upliftment, morally, physically, mentally or spiritually.

Good always overcomes evil. It takes time and patience, work and faithfulness, but Good triumphs ever, and our reward is the sweet meat of sacrifice and honesty to ourselves. We human mortals know

not how strong and vigorous we are until we try, or how good we are, made in God's perfect image. We have been sleeping, drowsing so long, we must awaken and assert our perfectness and Godliness. 'Tis then we live and preach from Perfect Plane of Truth. Although the winds may blow with icy chill and torrents may flood our crops, we will heed them not, for just beyond the Great Blackness a wondrous Flame gleams forth, and like magic melts the ice and dries up the torrents for us and ours. It is only waiting for you and me to say the words, "Believe and Search."

CHAPTER IX

Knowledge, Mighty Cure for Suffering

Jesus Christ was one of the greatest Psychics that ever walked on the face of the earth. Aye, he gave us the laws and we obey them not.

Did he not say to the bed-fast, "Take up thy bed and walk"? He who had faith walked. It is said that DeVoe, inspired author of "Healing Currents from the Battery of Life" was bed-fast,—a much pampered and waited upon invalid. The masters appeared and said, "Get up and go to work." Three times he was commanded. He had faith, obeyed, and gave us one of the most beautiful morsels of Truth we could purchase to digest in our Literary Feast of Research for health and light on the path.

PART TWO

(*Wondrous Messages for Multitude, and given through me in trance state with Direct Communion with Spirit*).

CHAPTER I.

Time set for Truth (Present Day, Hour and Moment).

“There is a time set for Death,
There is a time set for Birth,
There is a time set for Truth,
Wisdom is the password to Heaven,
Ignorance is the password to Hell,
Life is only the beginning of realization of both.
Ten thousand, ten million, ten billion souls will be lifted to Truth and Heaven by Spiritualism.

Old age comes from disease of mind and heart.

Heart and Mind can be made stronger by living with Truth—Spiritualism, the inflow and outflow of every religion.

The wren and the elephant are God in expression of life and purpose.

The coward and the minister of God are equal, because the coward feels and knows the law of Right and God, but fails in strength to obey and live them. The minister of God knows and preaches God, but fears and disobeys the laws of right in God,—Truth and Spiritualism. They fear to preach it from the pulpit. Yea, the time is set for Truth. The pendulum is swinging

beneath God's face; the alarm is set for the ringing of the Bell of Light, and then you'll all wake up.

The communications with the dead are true, because they live with God and never die, and come in message, materialization, vision and writing to prove it.

The world in its eagerness to masticate selfishness is gluttonous and forgets the terrific indigestion which will follow. There is a wonderful prophet of old telling you this.

The food you choose is what you will be judged by.

Literary food, I mean. Waste not thy time in idle reading. Research, seek knowledge, and give to the world thy secrets of Truth. The awakening is near, more than you all think, so don't pass me by so flippantly. When I pass through your fingers clutch me by my mantle, hold me tight, and look well into my features and you will recognize the one you have been looking for these many centuries, for I am Truth, and I come to prepare you for great happiness, great love, and great light.

You may *all* believe the dead live.

You may *all* believe the dead speak.

You may *all* believe the dead write."

The phenomena of Life is giving Life, accepting Life, fulfilling Life, transmuting Life, with all meekness of Spirit. There is new life springing into glorious shower by obeying this law.

CHAPTER II.

Spiritual Guides.

Whenever a lawyer handles an intricate, delicate case, he succeeds only by guidance we give through God. We guide the surgeon's knife; we guide the sci-

tist in choosing liquid and powder, and formulae; we guide the minister in upliftment, sympathy, charity, kindness, inspiration and love for the poor hungry lambs of his flock. We guide the one who holds the pen to sign your world's rights away. We guided one who abolished slavery. We guided Napoleon, and Joan of Arc,—great psychics. We guided the one who made the Titanic unsinkable. We guided the Emperor to love, and hold God in his motto. We guided Roosevelt in the malarious swamps. We guided Admiral Dewey. We guided the horrible French Revolution. We guided the Mayflower to land in safety. We have guided so many wonderful explorers that History may progress, and learning as well. We have guided the convict clamped to the electric chair in Faith and belief in God.

Now, it's about time for you all to read history and the Bible as well with this new understanding of Light and Truth. There is not a living soul in your world who is not guided by us. "Then why," you ask, "this terrible suffering, hardships, failures, blood-stain, insanity, cruelty and other hideous facts, you have sent us?" This you are asking of me? And I will answer

CHAPTER III.

Disobedience and Obedience of Human Race to Higher Laws of Truth.

It is because, from the beginning of time, since Eve disobeyed God and listened to the tempter that all from that time to this have been revelling in drunkenness of disobedience. Disobedience, to stand firm and say "No." Disobedience to heed intuition, premonition, dreams by day or night. Disobedience to the lifting up of your belief to the highest notch of living.

There is Truth of punishment coming strong from stronger forces of evil which are ensnaring you daily and keeping you slaves of ignorance and sin. No matter how strong our voices are calling you to heed the “sink-holes.”

Now, all of these wonderful and good Truths of History have been the outcome of *obedience* to Forces whispering “Courage, Love, Perseverence, Faith, Prayer, Obedience.”

Although feeling you might be a mere throb in this great heart of the Universe, you must leave it healthier, happier and more vibrant by finding “you,” and springing with vigor and alacrity from thy hiding place where thou hast been lying in alert, submerged in weakness and darkness.

CHAPTER IV.

Money and I, or I and Money.

What care ye all for money? Over money battles are fought and human lives sacrificed before time—by the multitude.

The Kingdom of Hell is built of gold dollars.

The Kingdom of Heaven, of sacrifice, contentment and charity.

The Treasury of the Devil is filled with gold you fight for, fight over, fight with, lie for, kill for, slave for, prostitute for, suffer for and pay for.

There is a treasurer of Heaven, Light of Truth. Which department are you keeping up?

Aye, the Devil flourisheth now above all other times. You are paying him well, and know it not.

A widow's mite is a thing unheard of now.

The glory of giving is swallowed up by the glory of receiving.

Never for years has there been a time more abounding with widows and widows' mites, as today. Yet mercy be shown them not.

Of course there is a Hell, innocent child. I will teach thee. A Hell more terrible than any of your poets ever dreamed of. Milton and Dante were inspired by us, but still their pen could not express in word or picture the intensity, reality of punishment there.

Now you all feel those dollars belong to you. You hate to spend them. You hate to part with them, because they are *yours*. Innocent child, I will teach thee again. The hoarded money is the Devil's. The coin of sacrifice, God's.

Love and use what God has sent you, and see the buds of the Tree of Knowledge open with wondrous tinge of color.

Your day is short, your night is long, because the Devil is in his glory in darkness, and the Truth of God with Daylight.

Now, the world at present is upside down with upheaval and unrest, sin and debauchery. Just equal to Babylonian era and period of same. Why? Forgetting God and the Devil.

Wake up, ye mortal sinners, before it is too late, or the gong will ring and find you wanting in attendance and punctuality.

Next time you pull your purse or checkbook forth, feel happy in the thought you are God's private secretary and an unseen signature of God's is over your own. He is really possessor and master of your wealth. In your service for Him do your duty well, without grudge, without stint, without selfish motive, without grunt, without cowardice, without lethargy, without malice, without egotism, without buoyancy, without

stupidity, without thoughtlessness and without bigoted feeling.

Let your spirits run high, a smile on your countenance, a word of cheer from your lips, a blessing from your thoughts, a prayer from your soul, that whosoever cometh in touch with, or presence of this money shall be made happier, healthier, Godlier and more prosperous.

Forget this deed, and I will promise principal and compound interest will be back waiting on thy doorstep, for thee and thine quicker than ever you can imagine. Why?

Because you are God's servant, and He wishes it so, for His power and infinite control of thee and thine is mighty with strength, quicker than flash and lovelier than any beauty you adore.

The strikes will end, and every channel of government discord will be harmonized, and prosperity and reason will return with Light and Truth and flood your land with happiness and love, and the witchcraft of the greatest mechanician of evil will flee before us, and then Peace, Peace,—ALL is well.

CHAPTER V.

The Presence of Divine Spirit in Message.

The sentinel from the New Testament will walk among you and quiet the storm of prejudice, heal the incurable, cast out the Devil, and soothe the Sea of Doubt, raise the dead from habit, and bring the Magdalene to shame you.

“You are on the brink of great change, so bear up, cheer up, lift up, come up to the Mount of Wisdom where I stand waiting. I will help thee, one and every-

one. My promises I will fulfill and *you will be convinced* the day is long and the night is short. For Light is eternal and Darkness a myth, a Legend of Old.

This is a greater revelation than you expected, for I am the Spirit of Jesus Christ returned and speaking. Come, listen, heed, obey, and blessed you will be."

CHAPTER VI.

Messages or Communications from So-Called Dead.

Having entered the realm of spiritual reality there is Truth in wonders here, larger than any stadium Romans ever built, in which we fulfill our duties here.

Art galleries of unlimited mileage holding living dynamic statues of great spirits, each representing and fulfilling his tasks here.

I see Achilles, Xerxes, Paris, and millions standing in places awaiting highest power of God to draw them one by one forth into the magic circles of Truth and message. Ulysses, Cicero, Socrates, Queen Miriam, Mark Anthony, Longfellow, Lincoln, William Penn, Goethe, Schumann and his beloved Clara by his side, Liszt, Beethoven, Mendelssohn, Queen of Scots, aye, millions more, step forth eagerly to help and guide you all. Resurrected? Yea. Your mere thoughts of them give them life to aid you.

CHAPTER VII.

Promise of Vision for All (How to find Spirit Within and Without)

Love of purpose will attain the mighty visions for you.

The depths of labor are filled with spirits showing you wondrous treasures, greater than earthly pearls found hidden in darkness.

The heights of success are dazzling with mighty fires of Supreme Presence of God and Spirit.

Amazing currents, waves, flashes, vibrations, all in message from great vast area of infinite power and truth, gleam and fall among you.

Integrity of illusion can be remedied by perseverance after knowledge.

Be not disheartened at world's mockery or neighbor's jeer, for step by step all are ascending the wonderful ladder to Heaven of thought, tho' they know it not. Some are far ahead, yea, far higher, yea, in understanding, greater in manifestation, more wonderful in expression.

Be studious, be quiet, be calm, be respectful and serene. Be joyous within, eager and unselfish in service, for "Tho' ye do this unto thy breathren even the most unclean, ye will be blessed in service of greatest Good and Power, for you will purge the sinner and cleanse the soul by touching the Spirit within." The Spirit will come forth and radiate thro' the human body in wonderful expression of power you have manifested.

The body may be unclean, but the spirit never. The Spirit is strength to overcome physical, mental, and weakness of flesh in carnal body and self.

Find thy spirit, it is within every one of thee and thine,—a perfect, holy, beautiful self.

Establish thyself and make thy identity known.

The ravages of sin, sickness, fear, doubt, suspicion, are atoms and errors of body of filth thou hast cast off when thou art in possession of new found selfhood.

Many and all secrets will come flashing to you unbidden. Universal, spiritual secrets, solving of all technical problems, scientific, materialistic, spiritual-

istic and religious.

All answers to all problems come from us. Ask us. We are waiting upon thee and thine in happy service and guidanship. Thy paths will be cleared of all debris and entanglements. Pitfalls and danger holes will be pointed out. Now choose.

CHAPTER VIII.

Two Distinct Pathways.

Will you fall headlong, break-neck speed into Hell, or will you walk in peace and happiness into glory of Heaven, haven of rest and Truth.

CHAPTER IX.

Prophecy for Multitude.

Adjustment, bringing greater prosperity, is coming to you in two years. Affairs, both governmental and personal, will remain unsettled for a period of two years, then sane judgment of individual personnel proper will return. The masses will be healed, and normal soothing conditions will come into swing.

Burdens of Public Censor will be lifted on mediumship, and all will realize the valuable gift, is gift of mediumship.

Now, Seekers of Truth, I bid thee a fond farewell. Our journey has reached a port where we may land in safety, and part in our different ways. We are standing on soil now under Infinite protection, of flag of Destiny unfurled o'er our heads in beauty and reality, telling us our search for Truth is on this Island. We are welcome and protected.

So let us, one and all, eagerly, though in different directions, yea, search this Island o'er, because "Jewels of Truth" are here. We will gather at the end of day coming from our scattered pathways, and eagerly display our individual trophies of hunt, together, and rejoice in prayer for what God has given us.

So, my story is ending under guidanship, leadership, possession of Spirit, and see we have reached an Island of Eternal sunlight and warmth, of food in abundance, and happiness supreme, for our loved ones are here living, and happy that we have found at last the thread to pull that will unravel the knotted, twisted ball of life.

We may feel Life is no failure for us, but the wonderful preparation for the real world of Love and happiness, and that every blot on the records of our lives were not mistakes and miseries after all, but lessons, and training for our living in the Great Beyond.

Let us fit ourselves on this plane of living to be ready, to do our very best, so we may enter upon the highest plane of spiritual reward and blessings there, when the time is ripe and our name is drawn in magic lottery of God's Kingdom.

Amen.

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